



# Asterix and the Roman agent

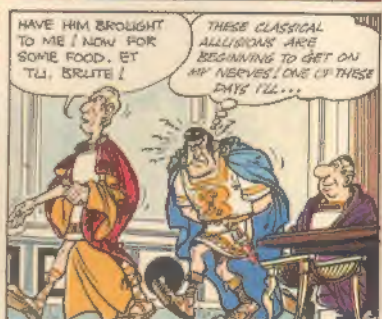
by GOSCINNY and UDERZO



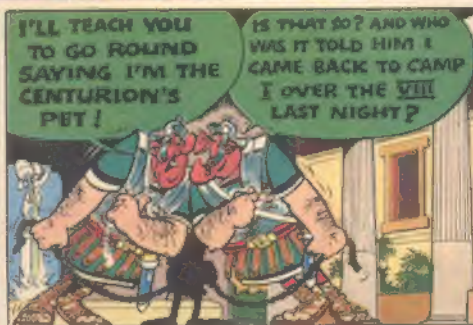
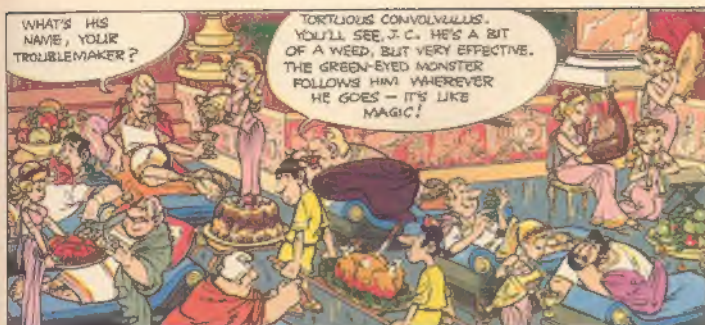




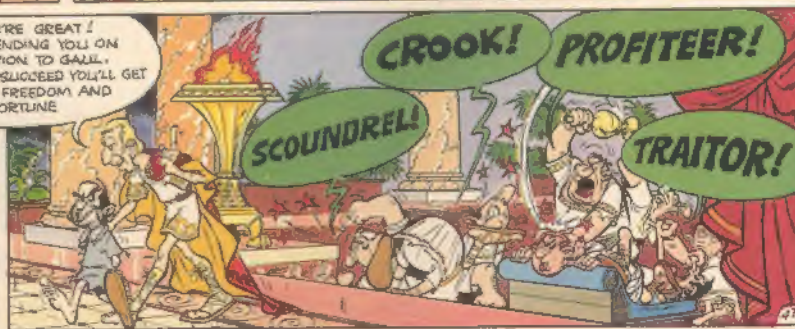
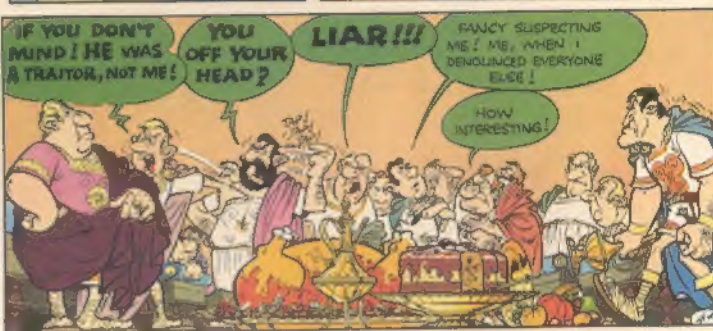
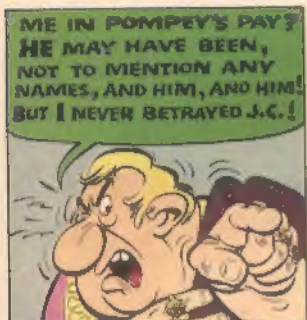






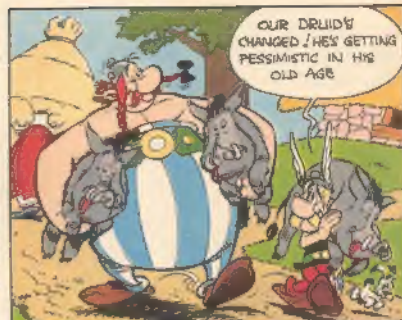








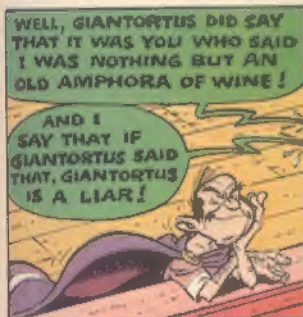
MEANWHILE, THINGS ARE MUCH THE SAME IN THE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE...

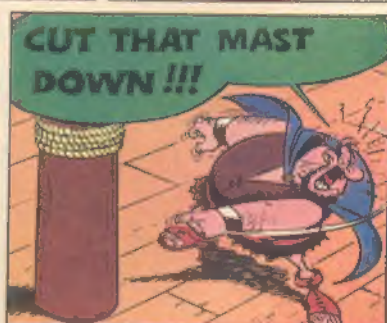


HOWEVER, THE DRUID'S PROPHETION IS NOT WITHOUT FOUNDATION. DANGER IS PLOUGHING ITS WAY TOWARDS GAUL ON BOARD A ROMAN GALLEY WHERE EVERYONE IS ARGUING, FROM THE CAPTAIN...

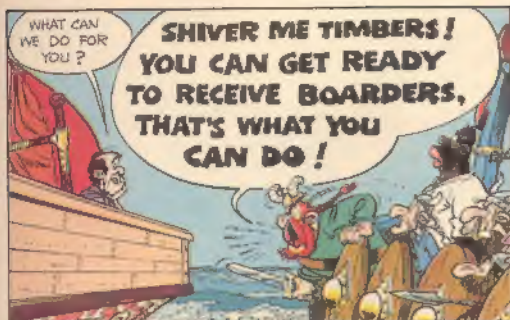


... DOWN TO THE GALLEY SLAVES











IN THE LITTLE  
GALLISH VILLAGE,  
IN CONTRAST  
TO THESE  
VIOLENT  
EVENTS...

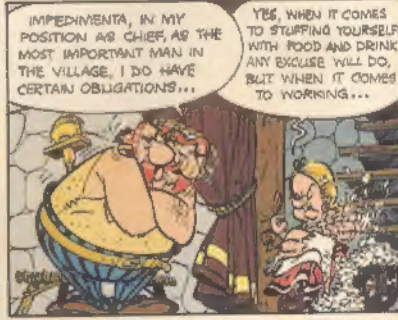
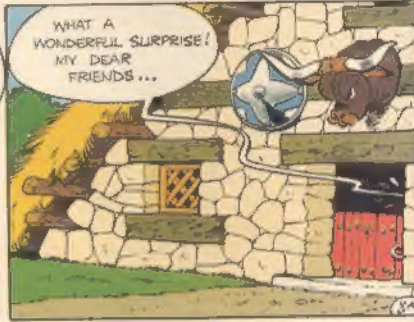
WE'RE GOING  
TO GET THINGS READY  
FOR CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX'S  
BIRTHDAY  
PARTY

IT WILL BE AN OCCASION  
OF GENERAL GOODWILL!

THERE'LL BE HEAPS  
OF BOAR, FULL OF  
BONES, DOGMATIX!

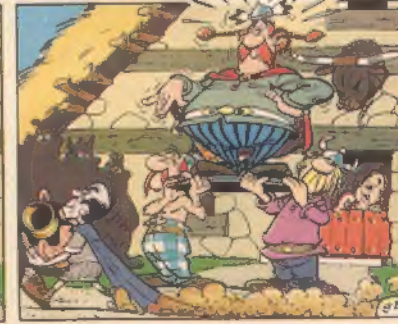
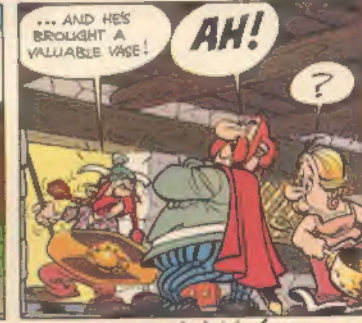
I'M GOING  
TO GIVE THE CHIEF  
A MENHIR. WHAT  
ABOUT YOU?

A SHIELD  
FOR HIS  
COLLECTION!

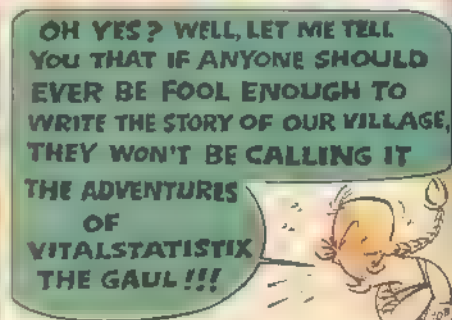
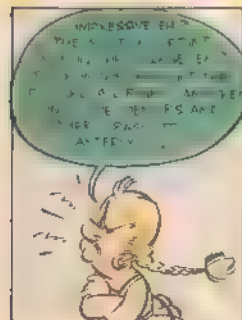
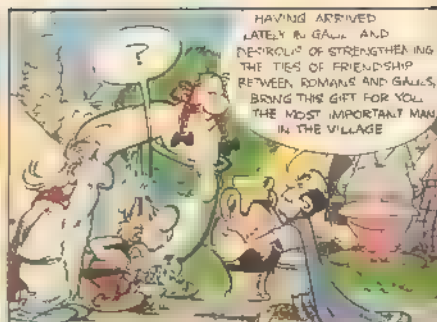




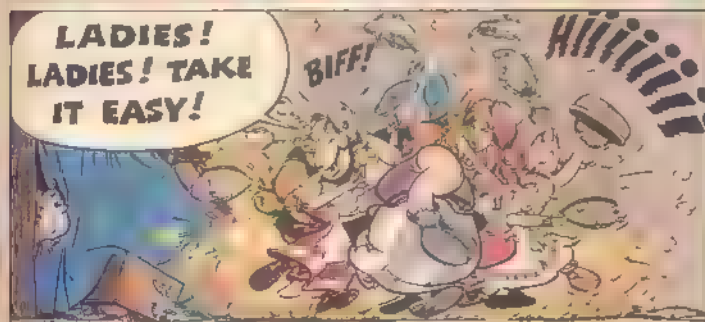
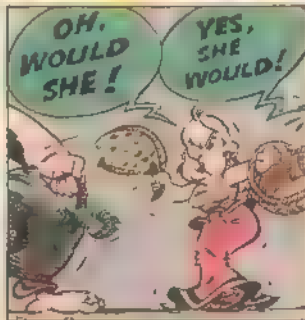
IN THE TENT OF THE CENTURION IN COMMAND  
OF THE ROMAN CAMP OF AQUARIUM...

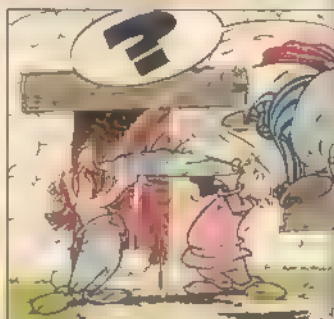
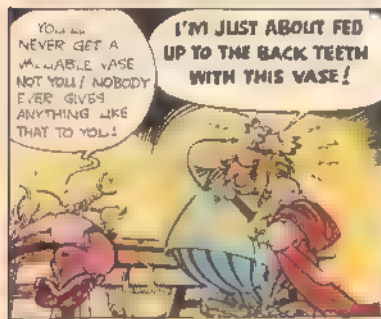
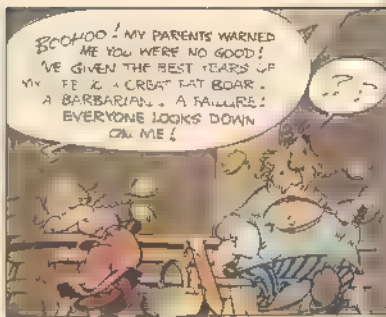
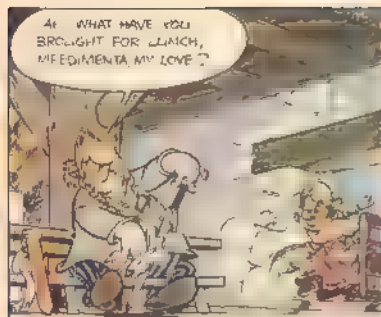




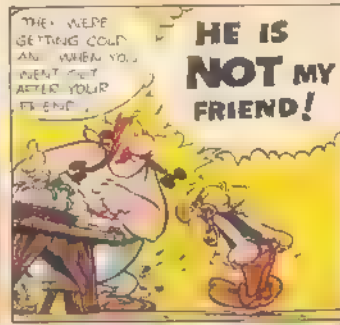
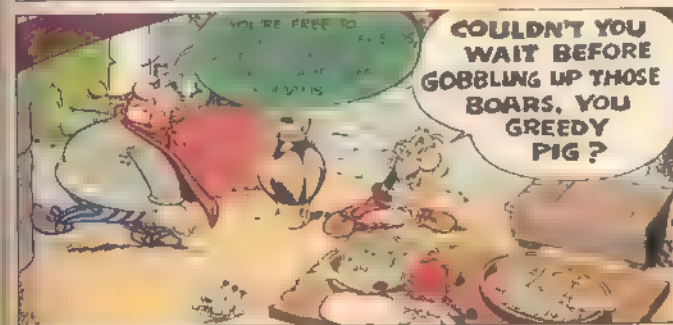
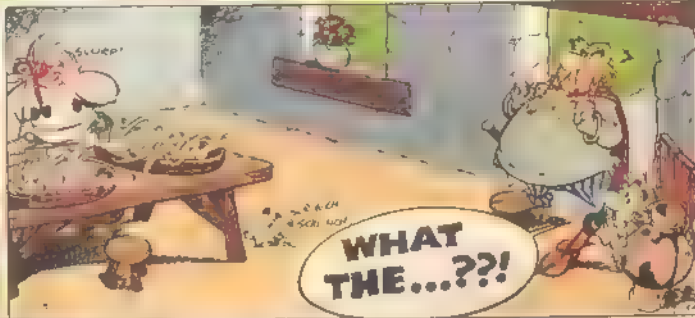
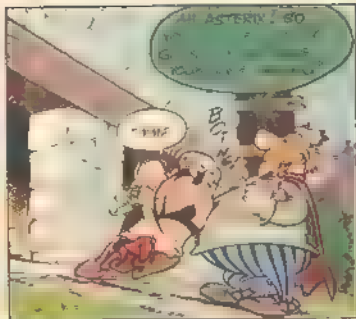


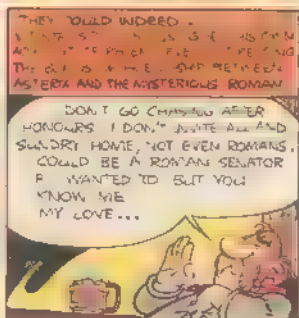
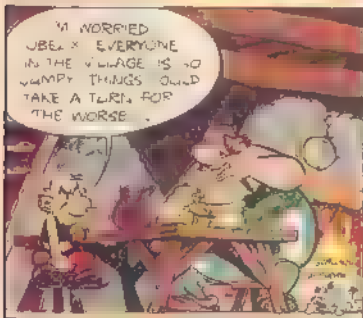
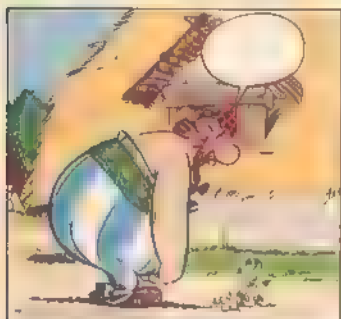




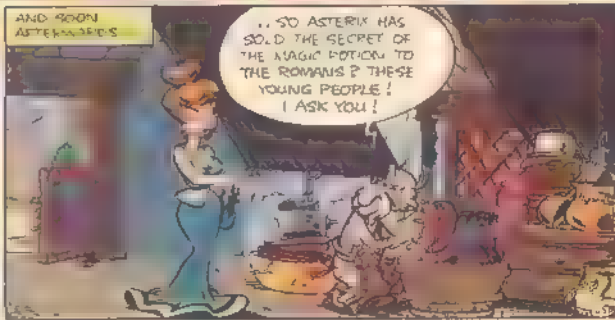
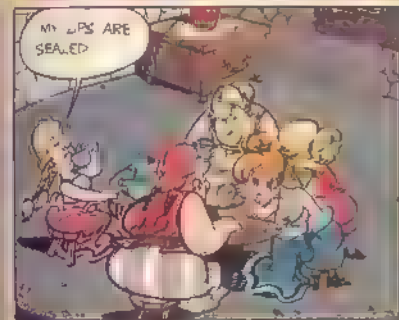
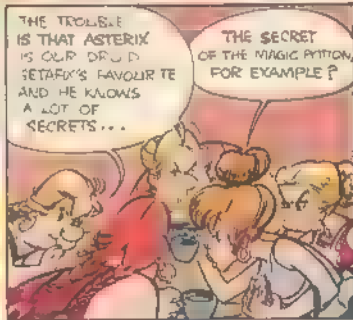
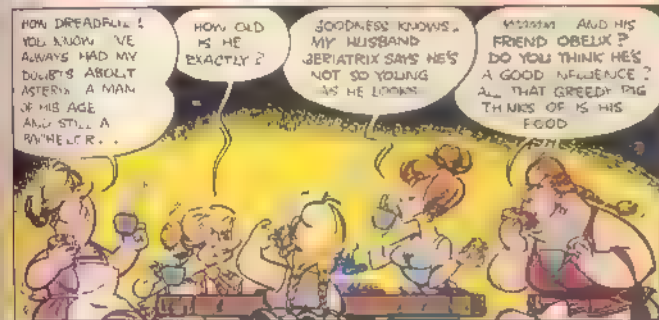
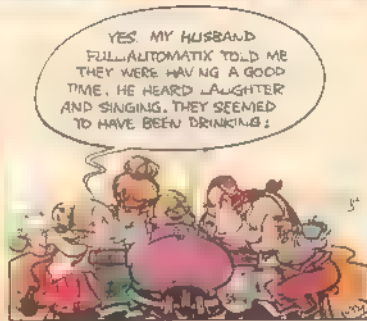
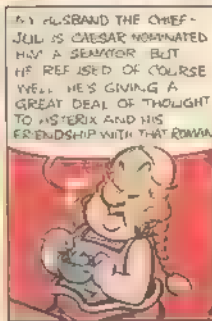
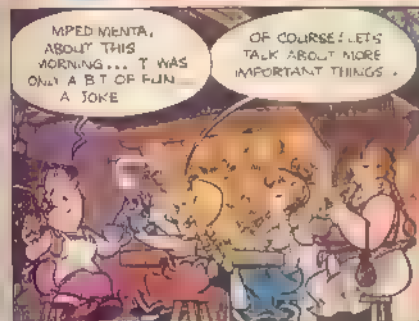
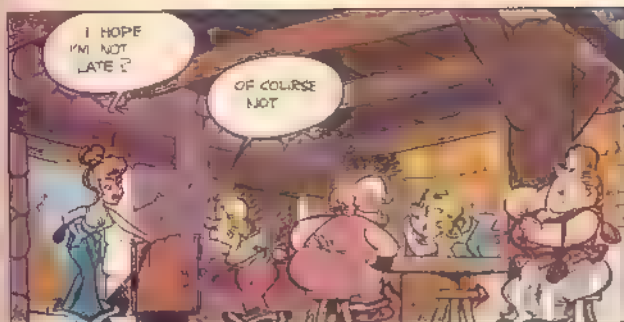




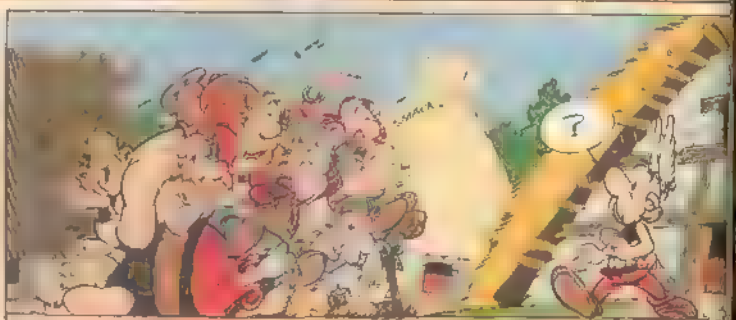
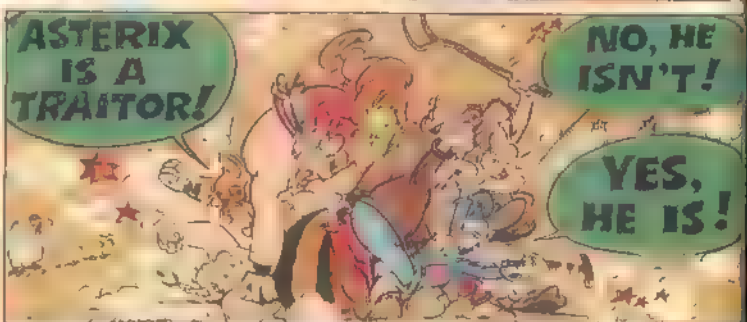
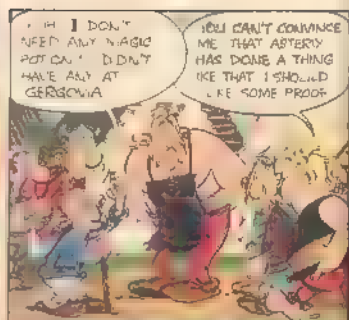
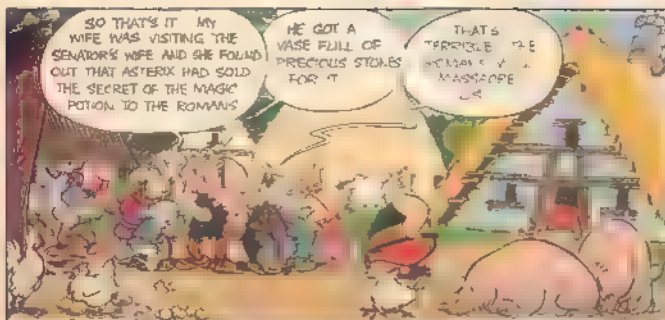














AM WORRIED  
ABOUT THE VILLAGERS'  
ATTITUDE - SO RELY  
THEY DON'T SUSPECT ME  
JUST BECAUSE OF  
THAT ROMAN'S  
JOKES



WELL... SLANDER CAN  
BE DANGEROUS TOUSARDS  
ALONE KNOWS WHAT IDEAS  
THEY'RE BREWING UP

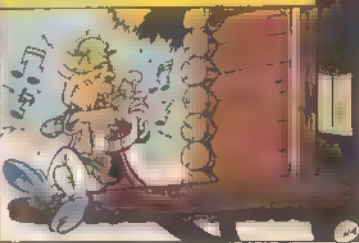
BUT NONE OF THAT MATTERS.  
THE CHIEF'S BIRTHDAY BANQUET  
IS THIS VERY EVENING THAT  
WILL BRING EVERYBODY  
TOGETHER AGAIN



BUT THE DRUID GEFARF IS UNUSUALLY OPTIMISTIC  
IN THE VILLAGE EVERYONE SUSPECTS  
EVERYONE ELSE



THE ONLY ONE WHO IS UNAWARE OF  
THIS SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS IS THE  
BARD JACOFONIX WITH HIS HEAD IN  
THE CLOUDS...



AND THAT EVENING DURING  
THE BANQUET NO ONE IS  
SPEAKING TO ANYBODY ELSE



IN FACT THE BARD HAS THE  
STRANGE IMPRESSION OF BEING ALONE  
A LITTLE BIT ALMOST



...THE END  
OF THE  
VILLAGE!

NEXT DAY A ROMAN PATROL IS SCOUTING AROUND IN THE FOREST TAKING NO CHANCES...

FOOTSTEPS.

LET'S HIDE IN THAT TREE OVER THERE!

IT'S HIDE IN  
THAT TREE OVER  
THERE.

OUCH.  
LET'S USE A  
DIFFERENT  
TREE!

THERE'S NO  
TIME. SSH!

IT'S VERY KIND  
OF YOU TO COME  
AND HELP ME  
CHECK MY SNARES  
FLY AUTOMATIC.

IT'S VERY KIND OF YOU TO COME AND HELP ME CHECK MY SHARES' FUND AUTOMATICALLY...

I WANTED A QUIET WORD WITH YOU AWAY FROM THE OTHERS...

5" 004



YOU'RE AN EXPERIENCED CHAP,  
GER-ATRIX... IF THE ROMANS DO HAVE THE  
MAGIC POTION... IT'S VERY SERIOUS... MY  
WIFE THINKS THE TIME HAS COME TO  
LEAVE THE DISTRICT

HUH! THE ROMANS DON'T SCARE ME WITH THEIR MAGIC POTION.. I'M READY TO FIGHT AGAIN. AS WE DID AT GERGOVIA!

HAVE WE GOT THE MAGIC POTION?

SURELY WE'D KNOW-

BY THE WAY BOYS NOW THE GAULS HAVE GONE, WHY WE GET DOWN FROM THIS TREE?

YES, BECAUSE OF THE WASPS!

BY THE WAY  
BOYS NOW THE  
SAILS HAVE GONE,  
JAH, WE GET DOWN  
FROM THIS TREE?

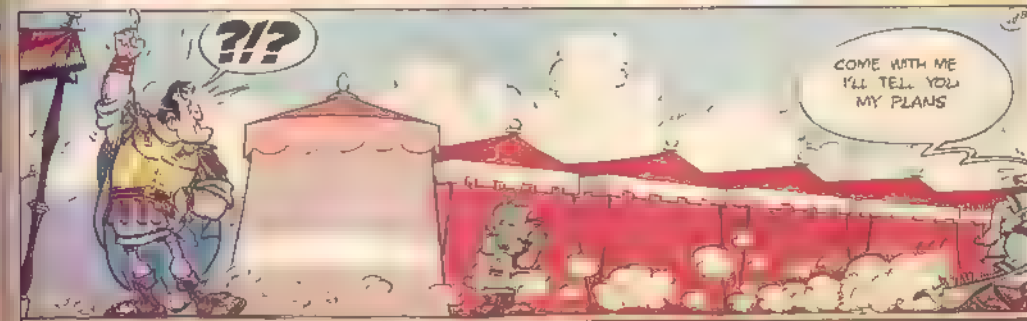
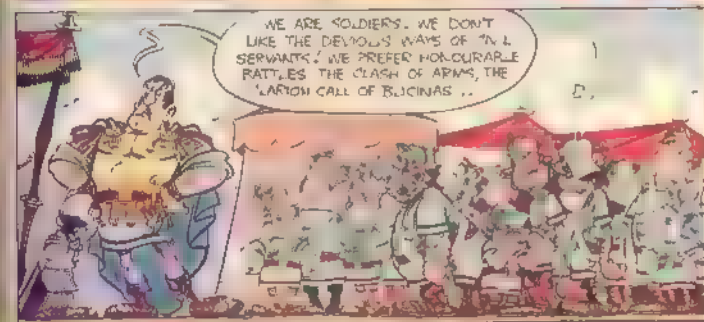
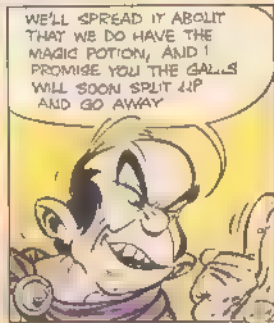
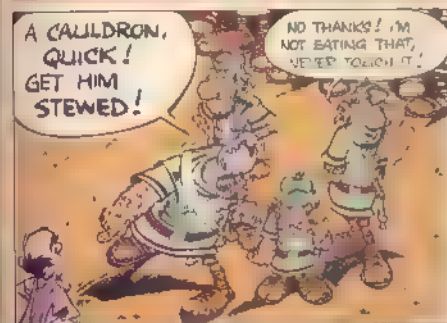
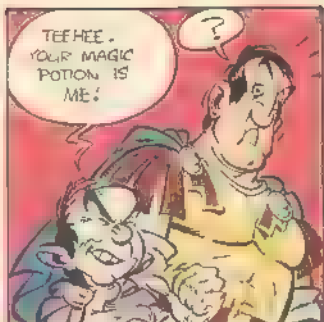
YES,  
BECAUSE OF  
THE WASPS

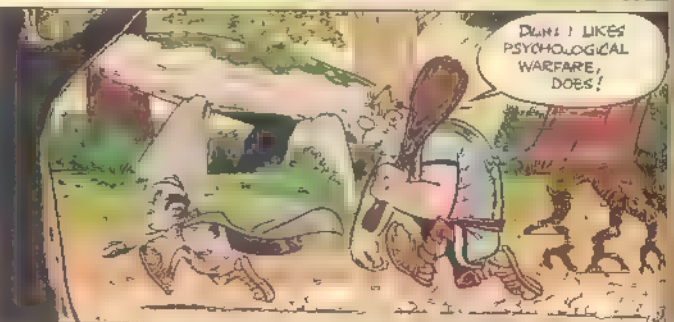
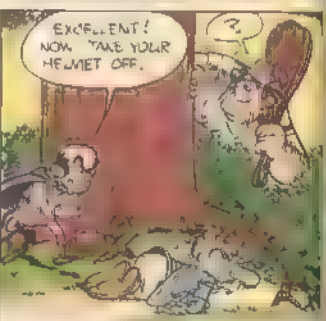
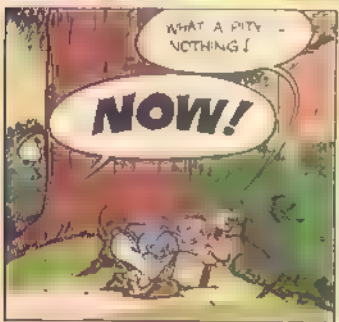
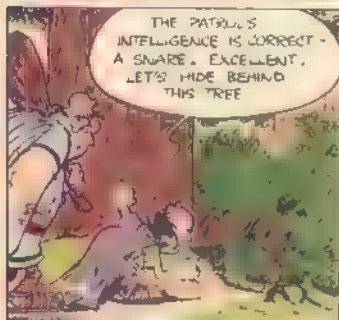
A cartoon illustration of a bee flying over a line of children lying on the ground. The children are wearing various hats and clothing. Above the bee, the sound effect "BZZZZZZZZZZZZ" is written in a large, stylized font. The scene is set outdoors with trees in the background.

**BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ**

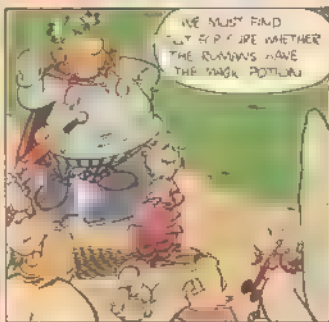
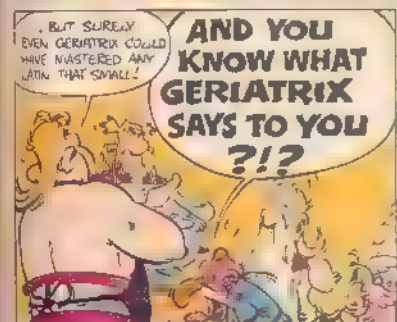
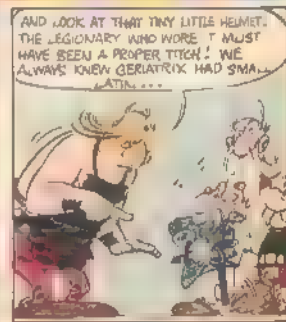
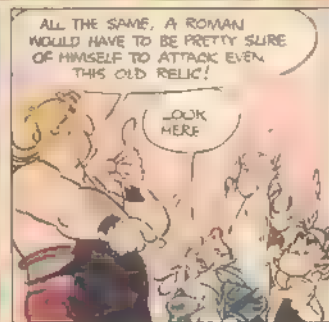
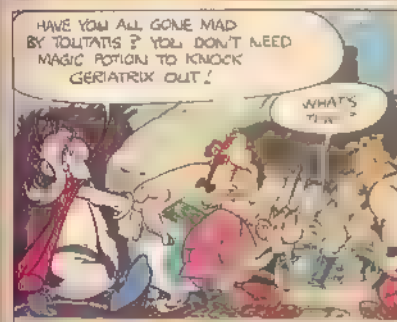
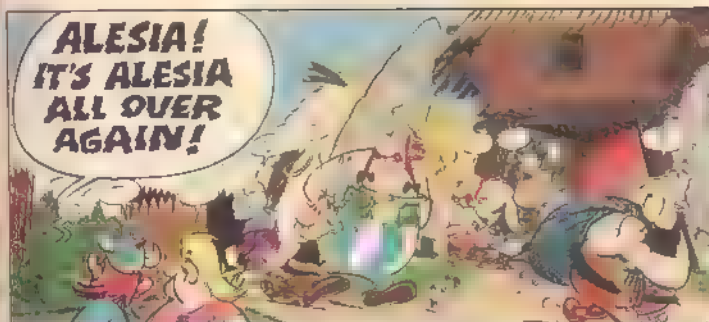
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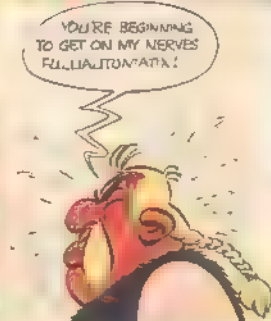
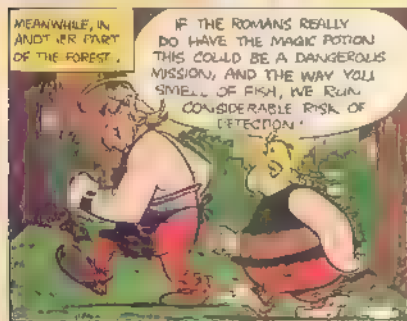
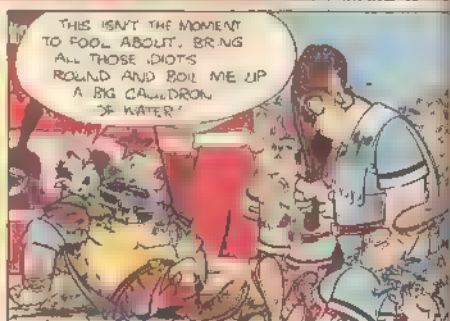
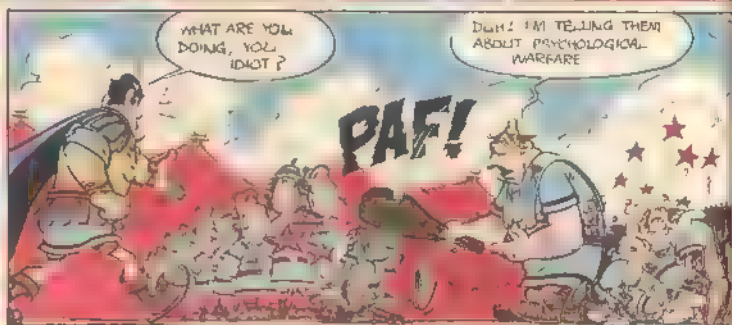
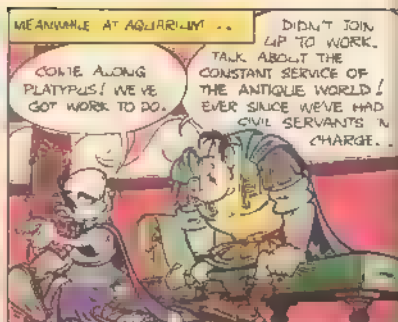




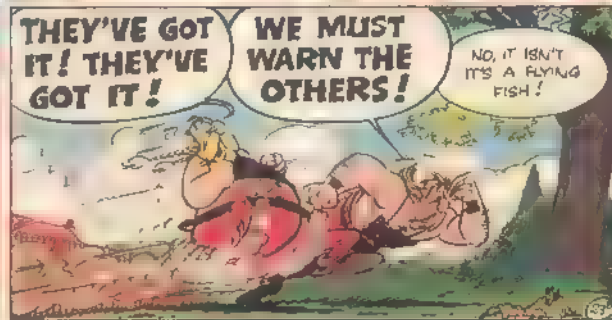
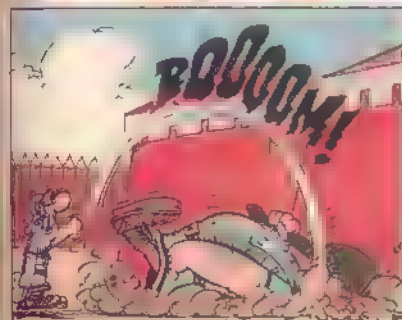
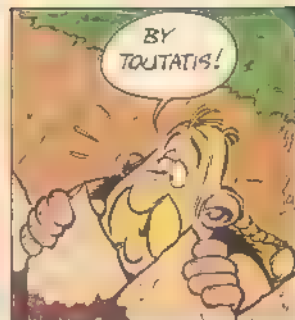
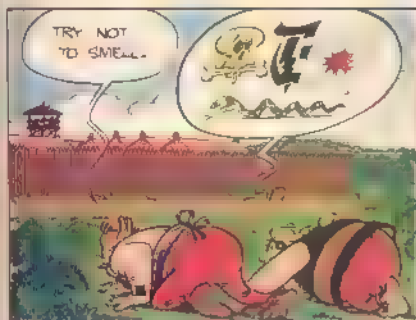


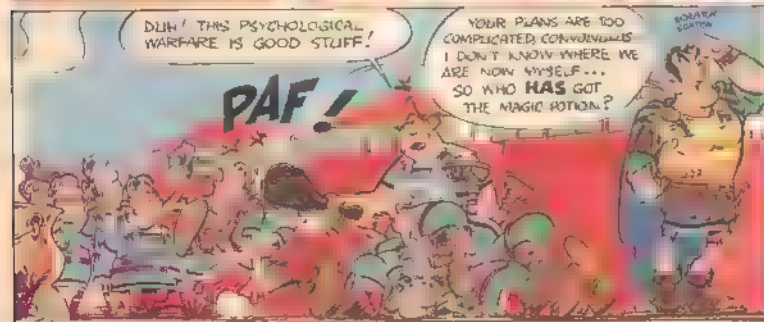
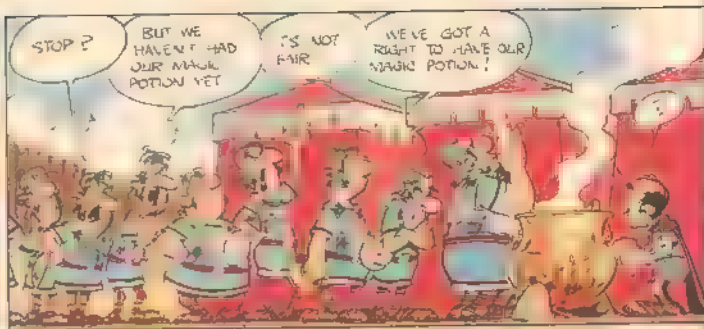




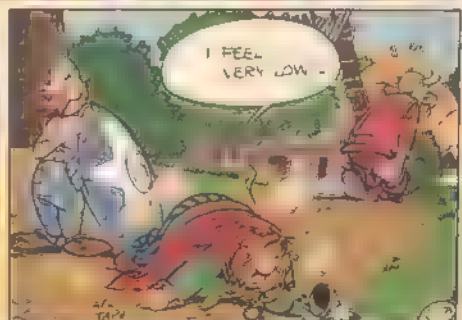
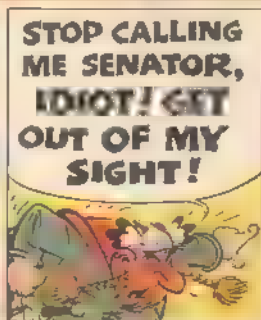
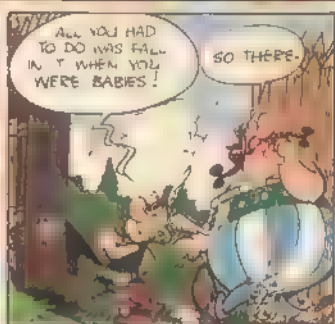
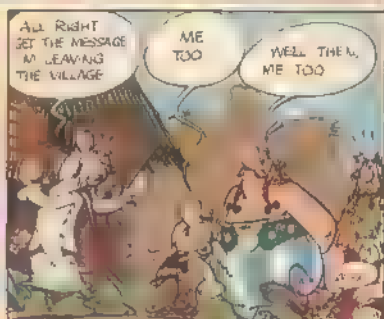


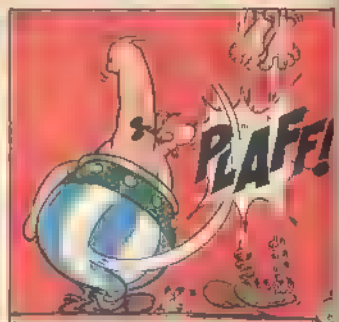
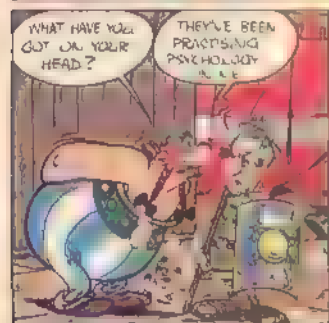
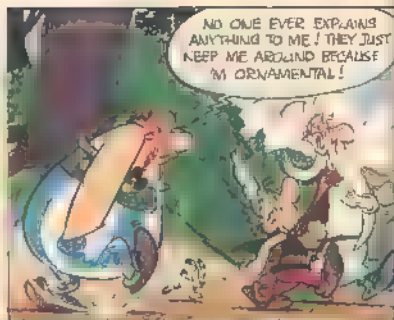
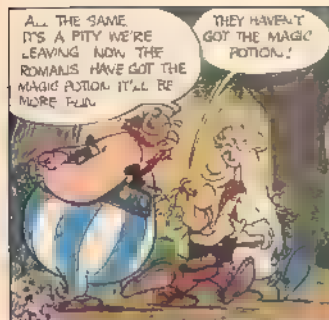




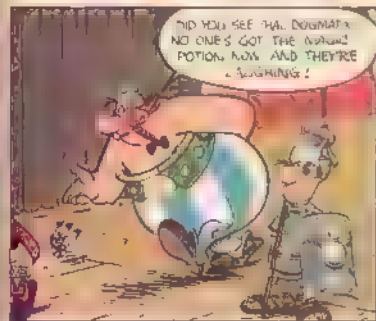
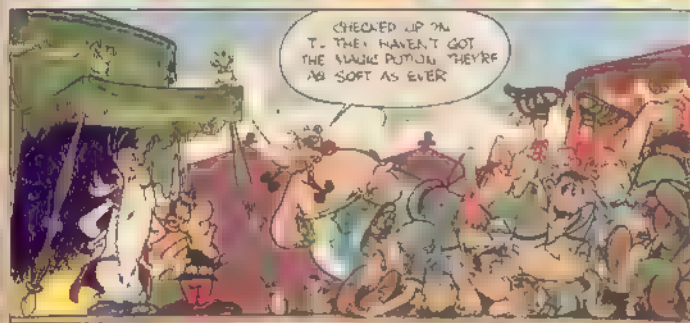
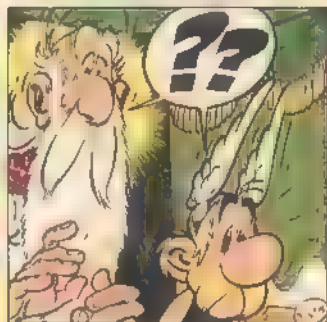
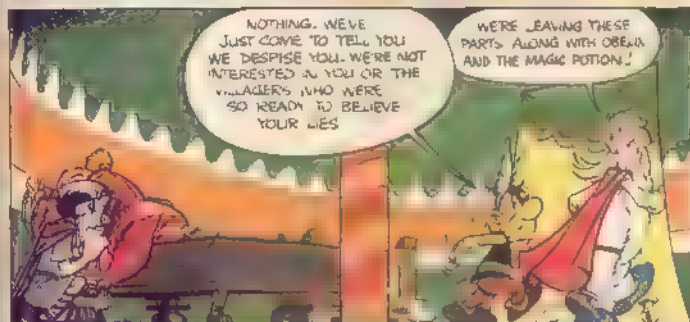
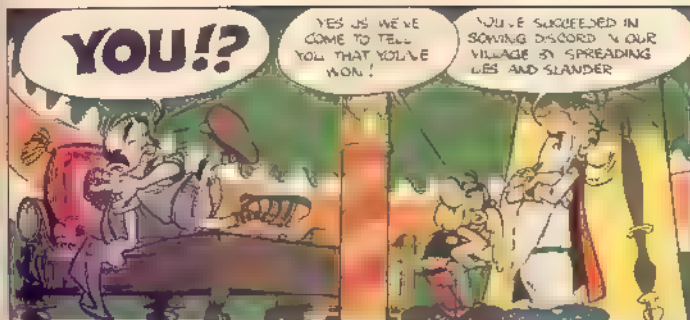


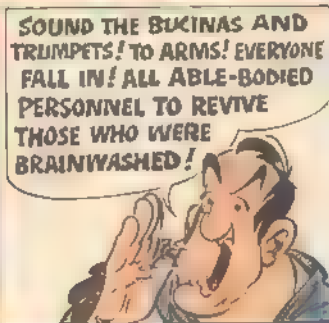
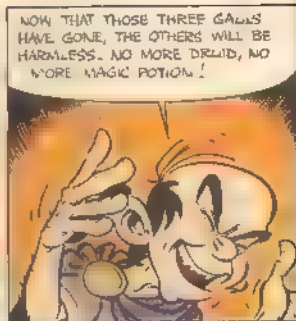














SOON  
AFTERWARDS...

RIGHT, LEGIONARIES WE ARE ABOUT TO ATTACK  
THE GALLISH VILLAGE AND WIP IT OFF THE FACE  
OF THE ROMAN EARTH. THE GALLS HAVEN'T GOT  
ANY MORE MAGIC POTION AND...

BUT... ER...  
HAVE WE  
GOT THE MAGIC  
POTION  
THEN?

YES, OF COURSE  
WE HAVE...

NO, OF COURSE  
WE HAVEN'T.

YES  
WE HAVE.

I TELL YOU  
WE HAVEN'T.

BUT  
HONORILLUS.

LOOK, JOKING  
APART, HAVE WE  
GOT IT OR HAVE  
WE NOT?

LISTEN. NO ONE'S GOT  
THE MAGIC POTION, BUT  
WE'LL OBLITERATE THE  
GALLS TWENTY TO ONE!  
WE SHALL WIN EASILY  
AND CAESAR WILL  
REWARD US.

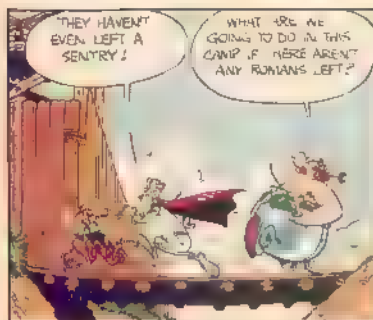
SO...  
UP, LEGIONARIES,  
AND AT 'EM!

**AVE  
CAESAR!**

SEE THAT VILLAGER WITH  
US HAS MADE YOU A  
WINNING STRATEGIST.

**TANTANTAR  
TARAA! BONG!  
BONG!**

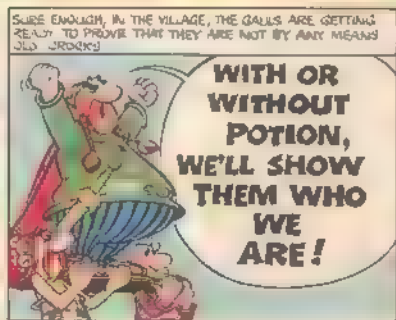
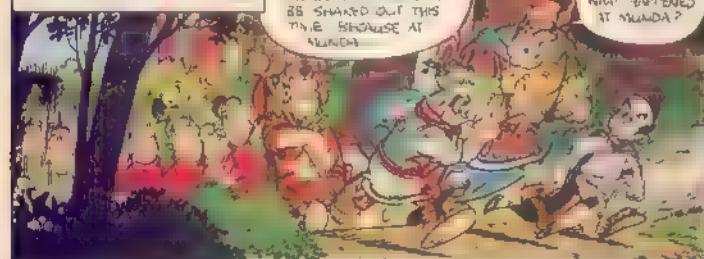
IT'S WORKING LIKE A  
CHARM. THEY'VE LEFT  
THE CAMP! OFF WE  
GO.



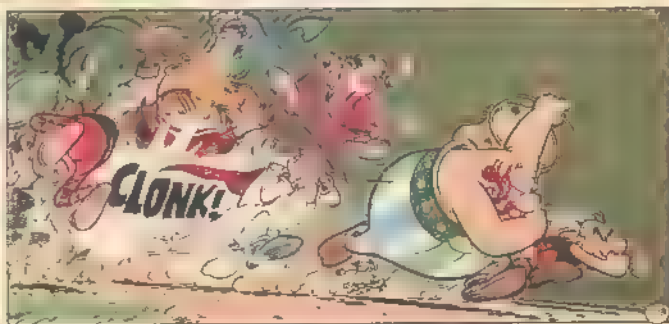
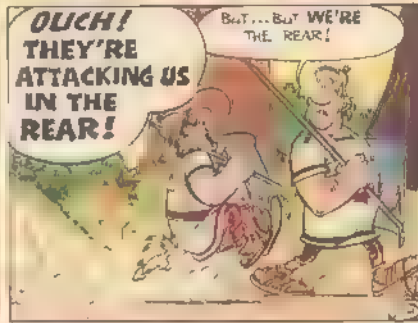
SURE ENOUGH, THE "SOLDIERS" ARE PASSING THROUGH THE FOREST IN THE DIRECTION OF THE VILLAGE.

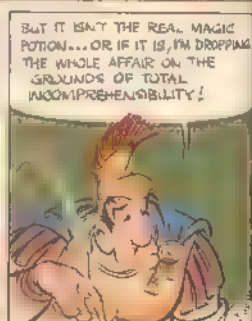
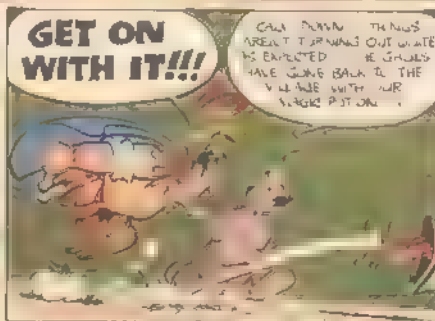
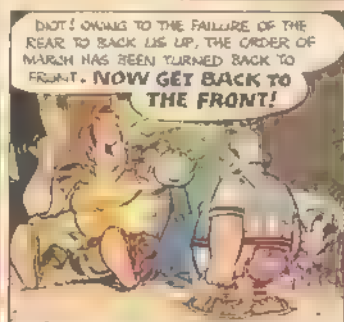
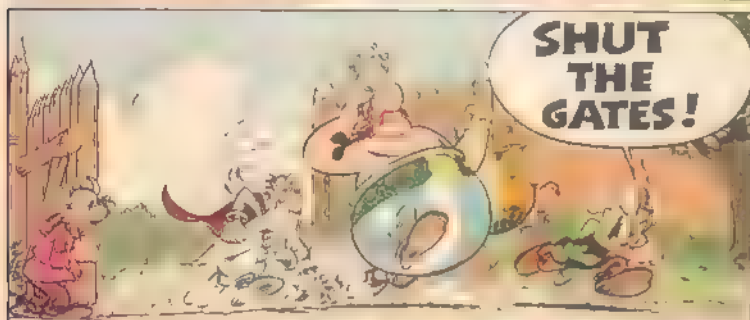
SAY THE LADS WHAT IS GOING ON NOW THE LOT IS GOING TO BE SHAKED OUT THIS TIME. SHOWS AT NEARBY.

THE LOT WAS PERFECTLY FAIRLY DISTRIBUTED. LET'S SEE THERE WERE THOSE TWENTY VALUABLE VASES.

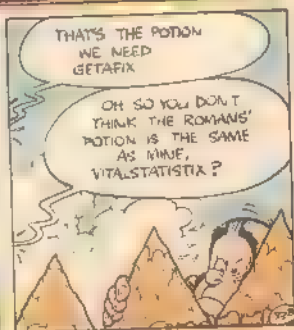
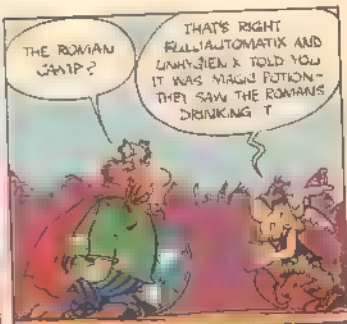
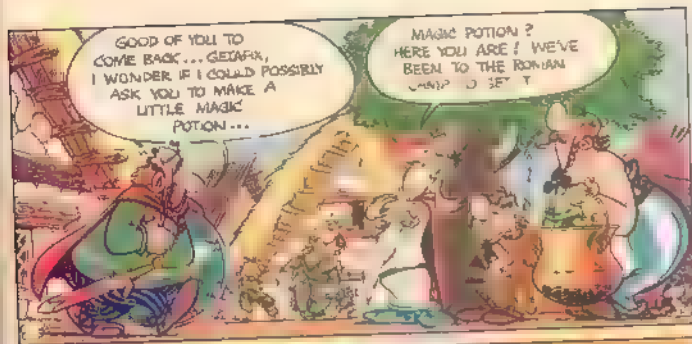


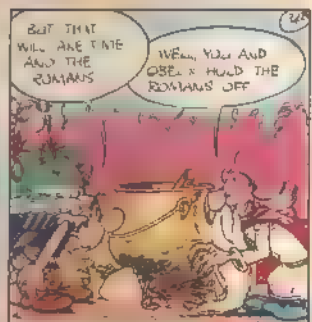
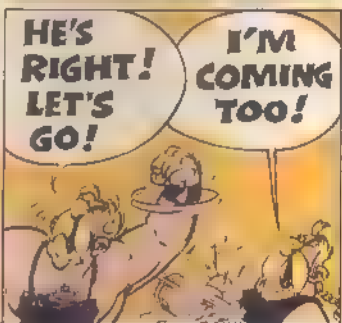
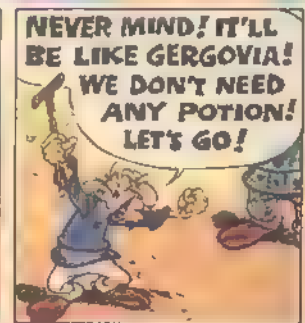
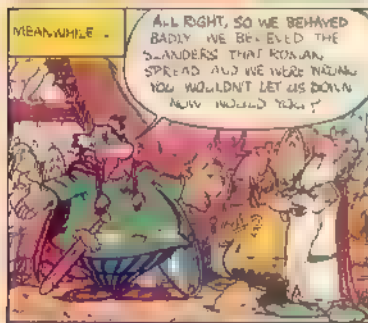
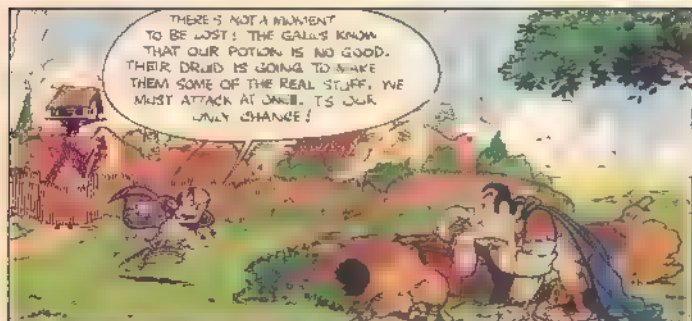




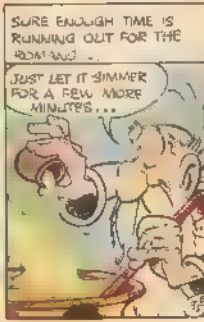
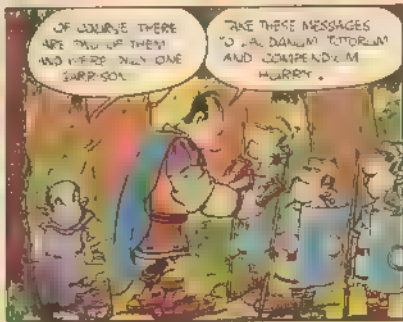
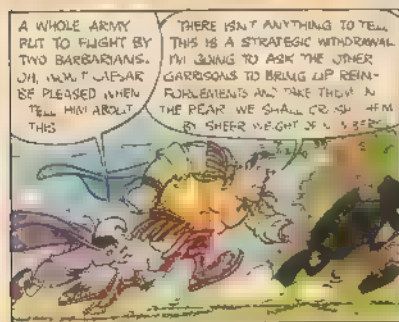
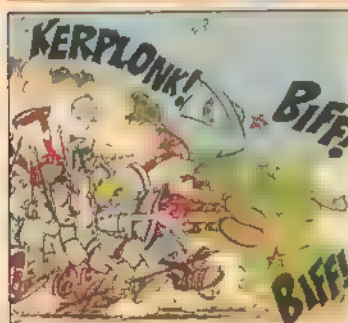


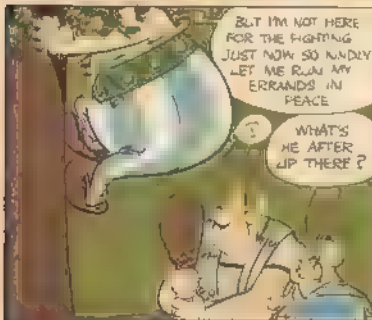




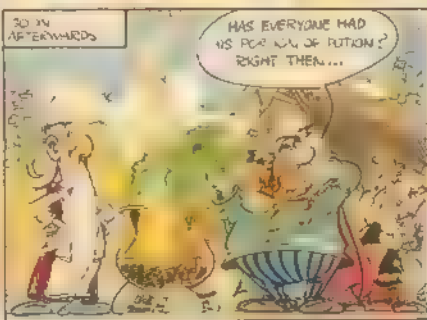
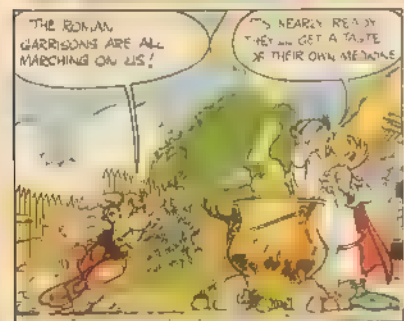
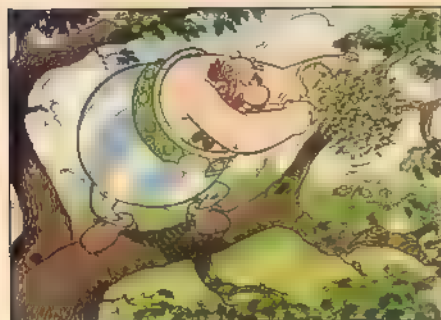






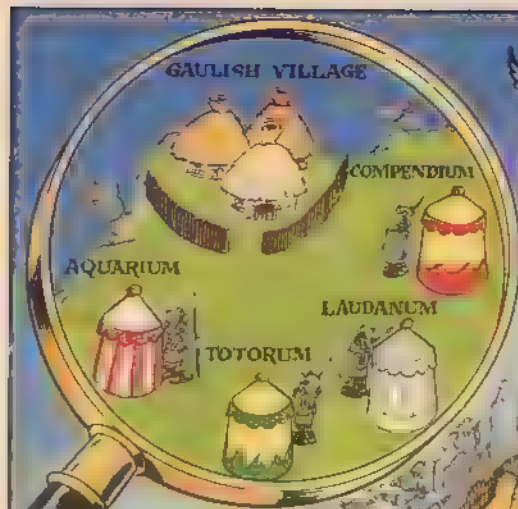






# THE BATTLE OF THE VILLAGE

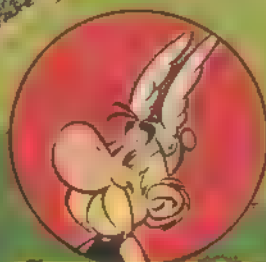
Only a panoramic view can do justice to the complex nature of this terrible battle, in which a small village of indomitable Gauls comes to grips with the garrisons of the fortified Roman camps of Aquarium, Totorum, Laudanum and Compendium.



- 1 Indomitable little Gaulish village
- 2 Garrison of Aquarium (Roman camp)
- 3 Garrison of Roman camp of Totorum
- 4 Garrison of Roman camp of Laudanum
- 5 Garrison of Roman camp of Compendium
- 6, 7, 8, 9 Gauls pouring out of the village any old how, without any plan of battle.
- 10 Druid Getafix awaiting the outcome of the battle beside his cauldron, now empty
- 11 Bard Cacophonix asking the druid what it's all about, and what might he ask, as going on?
- 12 Pirate ship sunk by Gauls pouring out at (8) full of enthusiasm, discovering on arrival at the beach that there are no Romans available and deciding not to waste their time anyway by Tautatis
- 13 Obelix, menhir delivery man, trying to keep back the Gauls while explaining to them that he got there first, he didn't ring for anyone, he would like to be left alone with his own Romans and they don't want to be disturbed
- 14 Full automatic village blacksmith catching sight of an old friend
- 15 Unhygienix, village fishmonger, friend of the above mentioned
- 16 Point of intersection of the two friends
- 17 Genetrix, village elder, engaged in single combat with Magnumopus, Roman legionary
- 18 Vitalstatistix, chief of the Gaulish village, badly let down by his shield bearers, who have jumped the fence without bothering to see that he kept his balance. He lies understandably downcast for a few moments



**VITALSTATISTIX**  
Gaulish chief



**ASTERIX**  
Gaulish warrior



**OBELIX**  
menhir delivery man



**PLATYPUS**  
Roman centurion

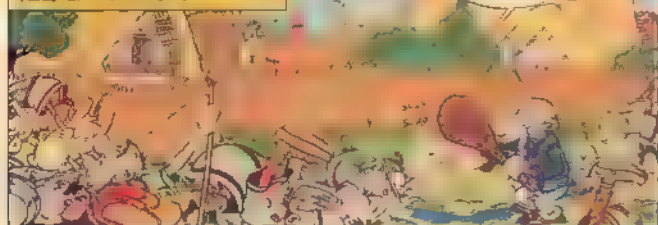


**CONVOLVULUS**  
Roman strategist



**MAGNUMOPUS**  
Roman legionary

THE BATTLE, ALTHOUGH VIOLENT,  
IS OF SHORT DURATION, AND THE  
VICTORS ARE LEFT IN POSSESSION  
OF THE BATTLEFIELD, THEIR ARMS  
FULL OF TROPHIES.



TEE-HEE-HEE!

I CALL THAT BATTLE A  
REAL SUCCESS, IT WAS  
A GREAT CRUSH.

YES, BUT THERE'S  
STILL SOMETHING WE  
HAVE TO DO, CALL  
THE OTHERS!



A LITTLE  
FAR HEF

OH, SO THERE YOU ARE YOU AND  
YOUR TROUBLEMAKING BRAND. OH,  
VERY WELL, DUNE, WE WERE GOING ALONG  
QUIETLY AS USUAL, THE GAULS WERE  
HANDLING THEIR OWN BUSINESS, AND NOW  
WE'VE SUFFERED A DEFEAT, THANKS TO  
YOU!



AS FOR ME, I DID WHAT I HAD  
TO DO... IT WAS YOU OTHERS  
WHO...



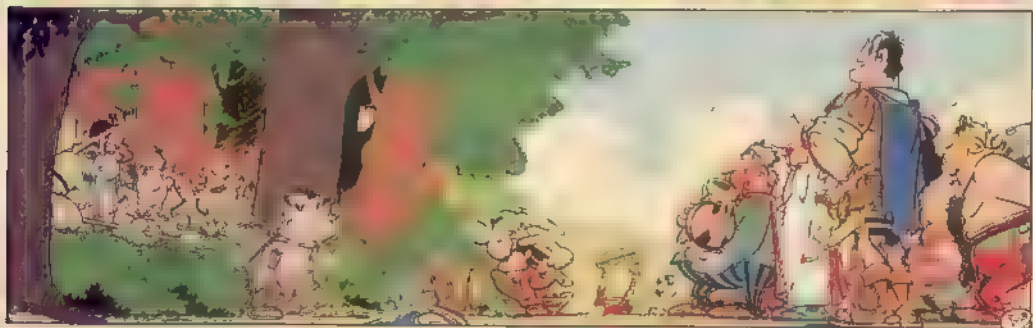
HEY!



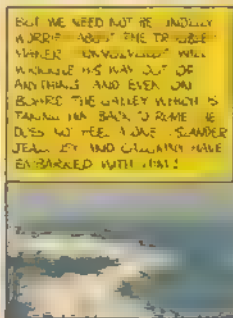
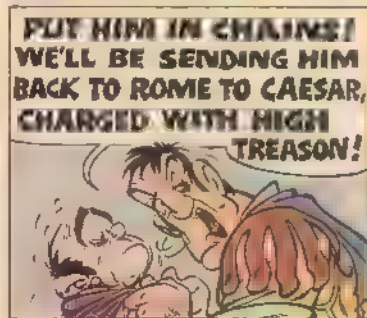
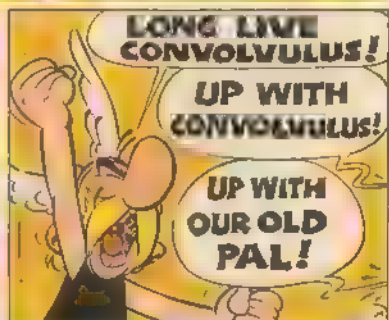
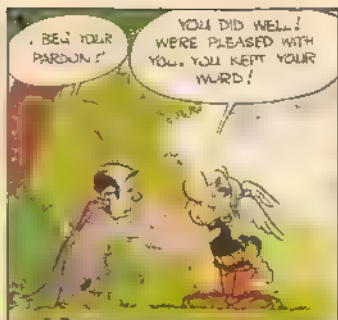
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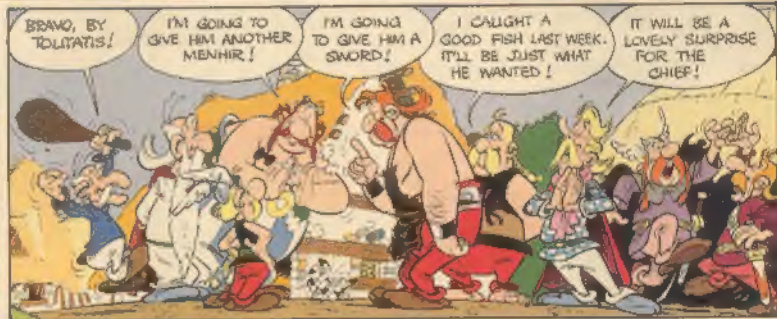
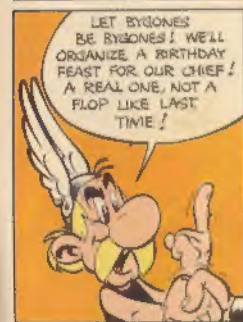
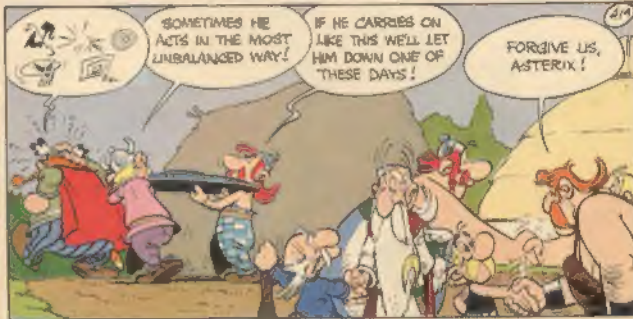
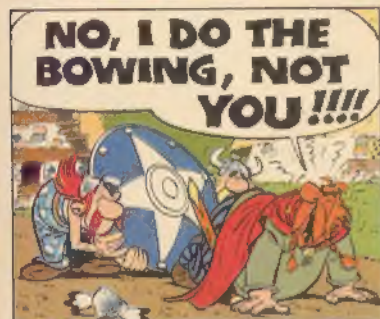
ALL RIGHT, I'M  
GOING... I'M NOT  
NEEDED HERE ANY  
MORE...

**LEGIONARIES!  
ARREST THAT  
PERSON!**











NEXT MORNING ...

UNHYGIENIX FISHMONGER

OH, LOOK AT THAT!

WHAT ARE THEY UP TO?

ONLY THE CHIEF IS ALLOWED TO TRAVEL ABOUT THAT WAY

PERHAPS HE'S GOING TO REPLACE THE CHIEF?

I EXPECT VITALSTATISTIX APPOINTED HIM HIS SUCCESSOR AFTER THE BATTLE

IF THERE'S GOING TO BE A SUCCESSOR IT OUGHT TO BE MY HUSBAND, GERIATRIX. AFTER ALL, HE'S GOT MORE EXPERIENCE THAN ANYONE ELSE!

GERIATRIX? THAT'S NOT EXPERIENCE, THAT'S SENILITY! NOW LOOK AT FULLAUTOMATIX - YOUNG, STRONG AND...

BACTERIA! PUT AWAY THE FISH - GLUCK!

FULLAUTOMATIX? THAT GREAT OAF! NOW MY HUSBAND HAS A GOOD HEAD FOR BUSINESS! A...

GOOD MORNING!

UNHYO

HERE, YOU STAND IN THE QUEUE LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!

BUT I'M THE CHIEF'S WIFE!

NO, I'M THE CHIEF'S WIFE! SERVE ME, BACTERIA!

SPLATCH!



